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SCHRECK
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JURASSIC PARK

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ARTHUR ADAMS 3-1-2010

This tale takes place 13 years after the events in the first JURASSIC PARK motion picture...

"REDEMPTION" CHAPTER TWO

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STORY SO FAR:

Last issue, while Lex Murphy was appealing to the United Nations to keep the Jurassic Park islands off limits, her younger brother, Tim, was busy trying to accomplish the exact opposite! Both survivors of the first debacle on Isla Nublar, each reacting in very different ways... Meanwhile, in the outskirts of the small Texas town of Glen Rose... a living, breathing Carnotaurus is on the loose! And he's hungry...

www.JURASSICPARK.com

IDW™

This one's for my Mom, Mildred Schreck.
Also, thanks to Jennifer Sandberg and Julie Margules for their invaluable assistance.

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GRRGRRGRRGRRGGLLL
OH HGOOOOOD!
SCHUNK
SCHUNK
SCHUNK

AAAAAHHHHH!
DON'T NEED A SHRINK TO TRANSLATE THAT ONE!
JUST A NIGHTMARE — JUST A NIGHTMARE... I KNOW I'M DOING THE RIGHT THING.

WHUP WHUP WHUP WHUP
I KNEW WE SHOULD HAVE GONE AFTER THE CARNOTAURUS RIGHT THEN AND THERE!
IT WOULD'VE BEEN SUICIDE.
PERHAPS...

...DAMN IT! WHY DIDN'T WE PUT HOMING DEVICES IN THEIR HIDES?

WE WERE JUST FOLLOWING ORDERS! BUT, HEY... WE'VE BEEN MONITORING THE LOCAL HAMS AND NEWS, SO FAR — SO GOOD — NOTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY.
I'LL TELL YOU ONE THING... WE'RE GONNA NEED A LOT MORE GRUNTS ON THE GROUND TO HAVE ANY CHANCE GETTING THINGS BACK UNDER CONTROL.

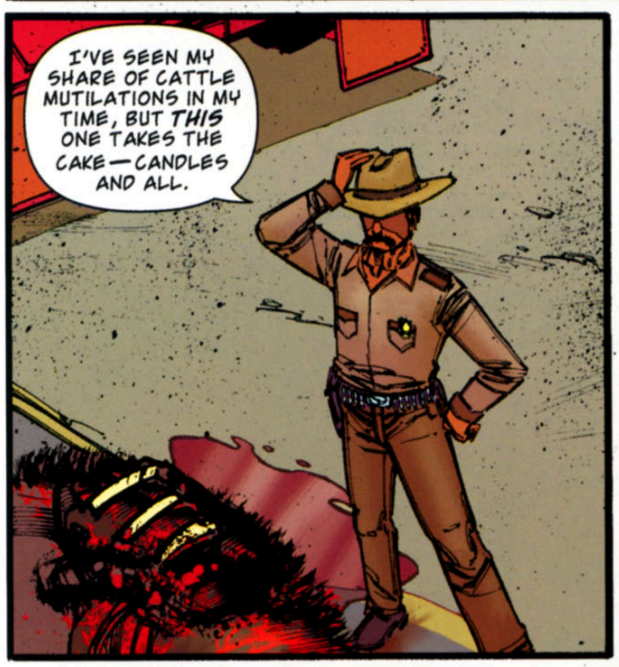
EITHER HE'S USING THE COVER OF THE WOODLAND — OR HIS PARTICULAR SPECIES IS NOCTURNAL AND HE'S JUST TAKING REFUGE IN ONE OF THESE CAVES OUT HERE.
OR MAYBE HE'S JUST PLAIN SCARED SHITLESS!

WHUP WHUP WHUP
DON'T THINK SO... LOOKS LIKE HE ATE PRETTY DAMN WELL LAST NIGHT.

WE'RE IN IT, NOW.

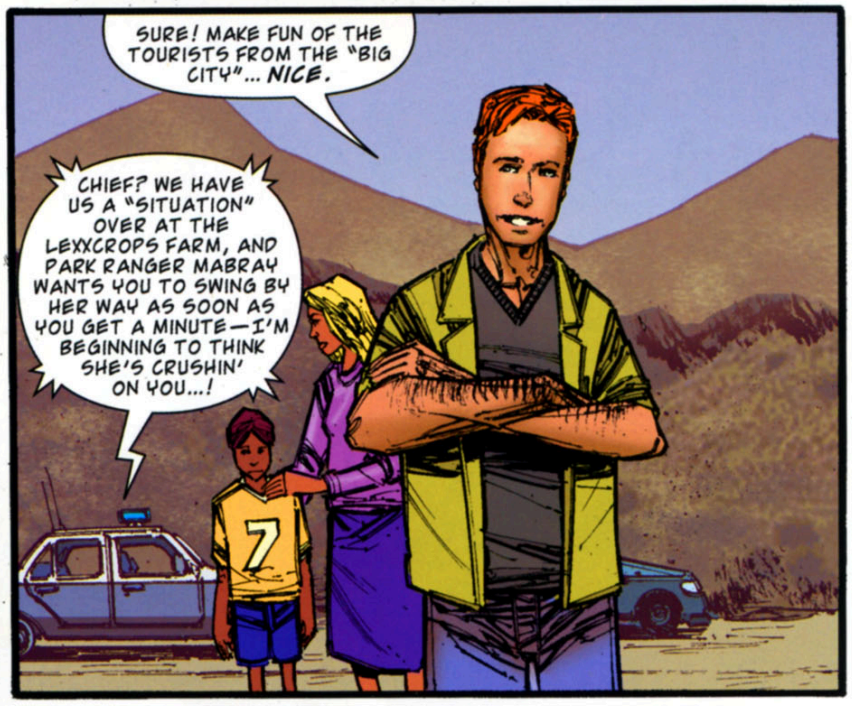
WHUP WHUP WHUP
AIN'T THIS A PRETTY SIGHT?
AND YOU GOT NO IDEA WHAT HAPPENED HERE LAST NIGHT?

WHUP WHUP WHUP
NO, OFFICER... I WAS... STANDING HERE, AHHH, ENJOYING THE NIGHT SKY AND THE NEXT THING I KNEW THESE VERY NICE PEOPLE WERE STANDING OVER ME.

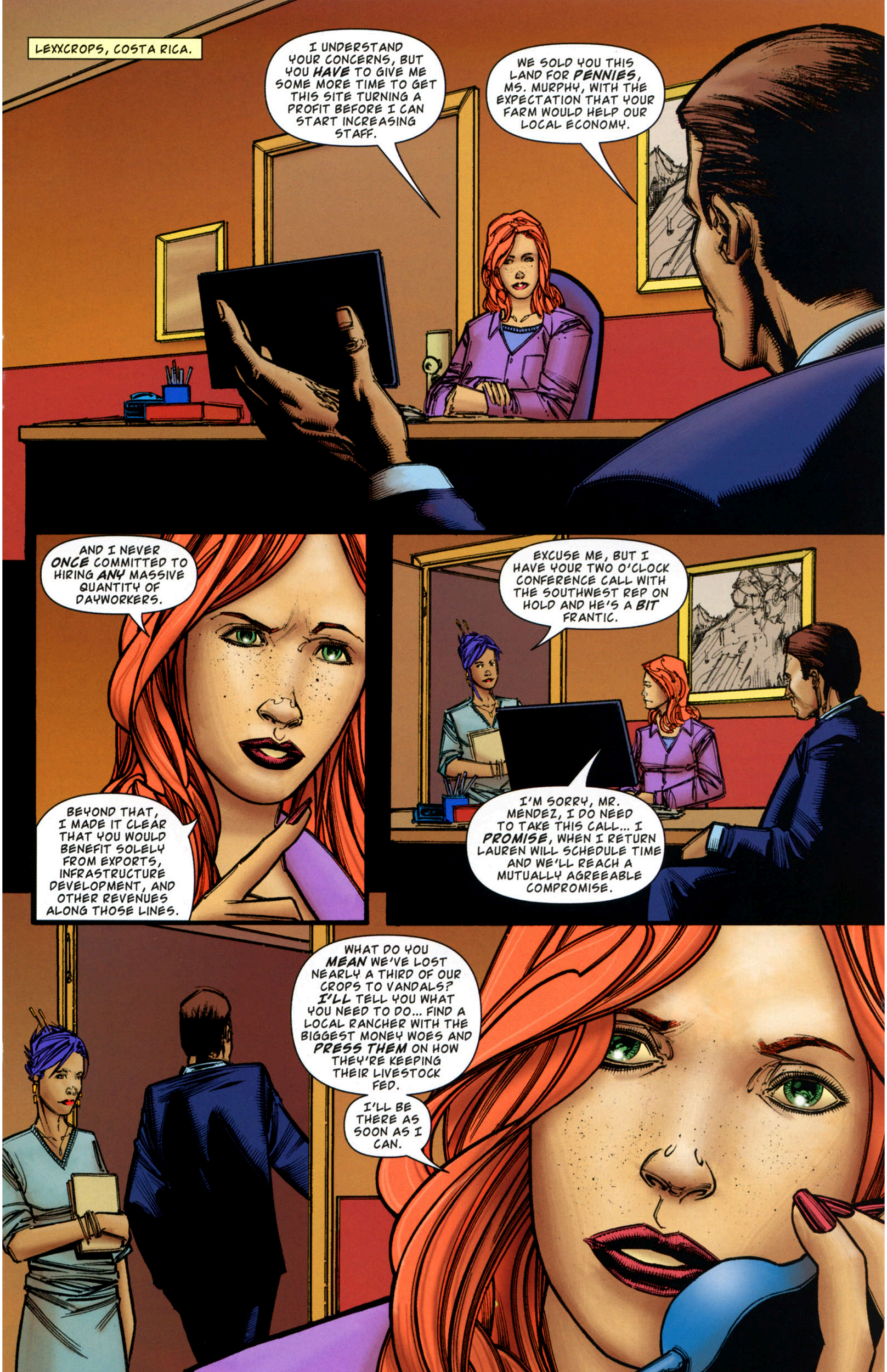

I'VE SEEN MY SHARE OF CATTLE MUTILATIONS IN MY TIME, BUT THIS ONE TAKES THE CAKE—CANDLES AND ALL.

HOW MANY HOURS YOU FIGURE YOU WERE DRIVIN' YESTERDAY WITHOUT TAKIN' A BREAK?
UMM... SEVEN OR EIGHT... WHAT DOES THAT MATTER?
I'M TELLING YOU, THERE WAS SOMETHING IN THE ROAD LAST NIGHT AND WHATEVER IT WAS —IT WAS HUGE!

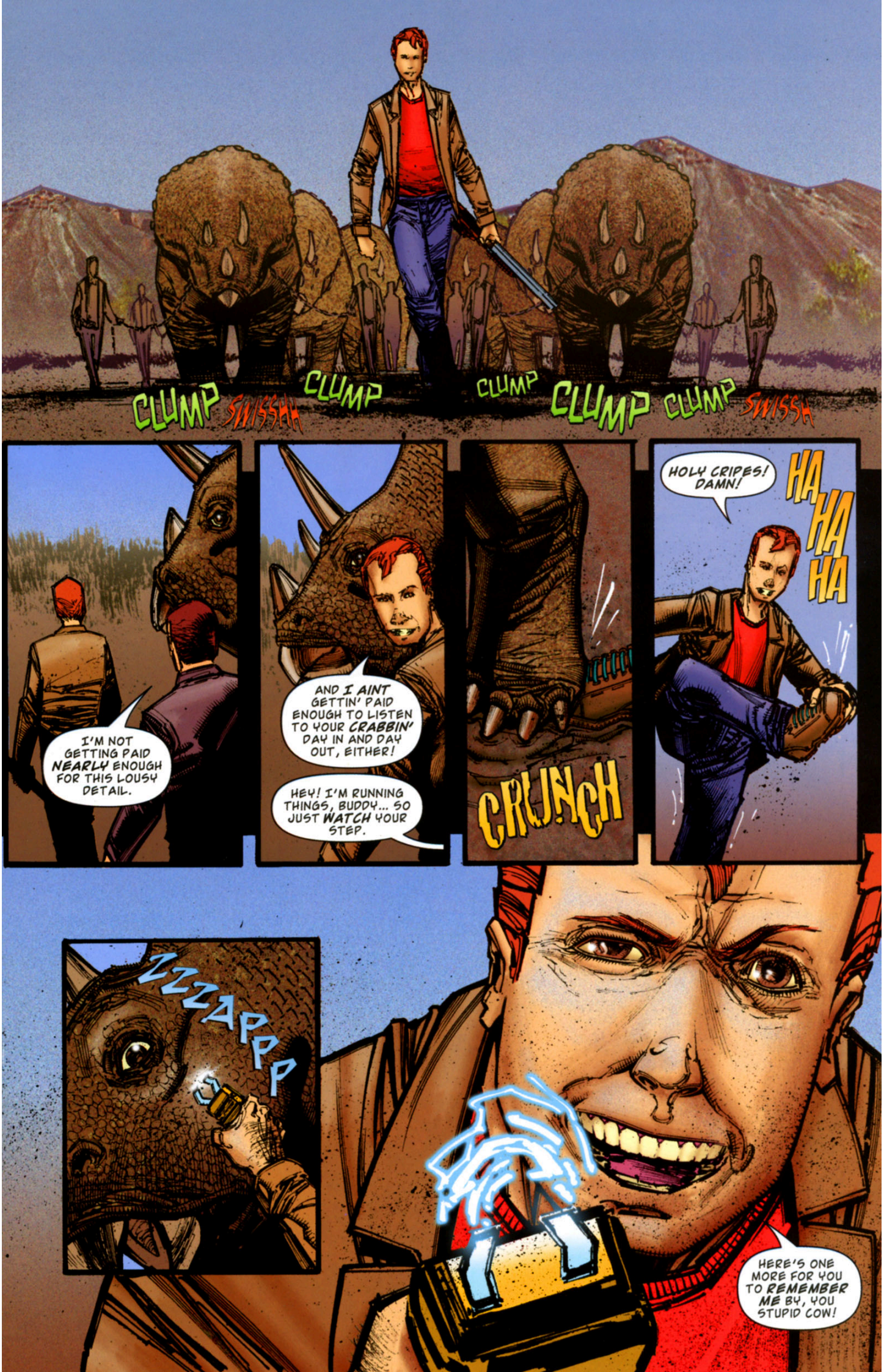
RIGHT... NOW YER SURE IT WASN'T JUST A BUNCH OF LITTLE GREEN MEN HAVING A DINNER PARTY? OR BIGFOOT... COULD'A BEEN HIM?

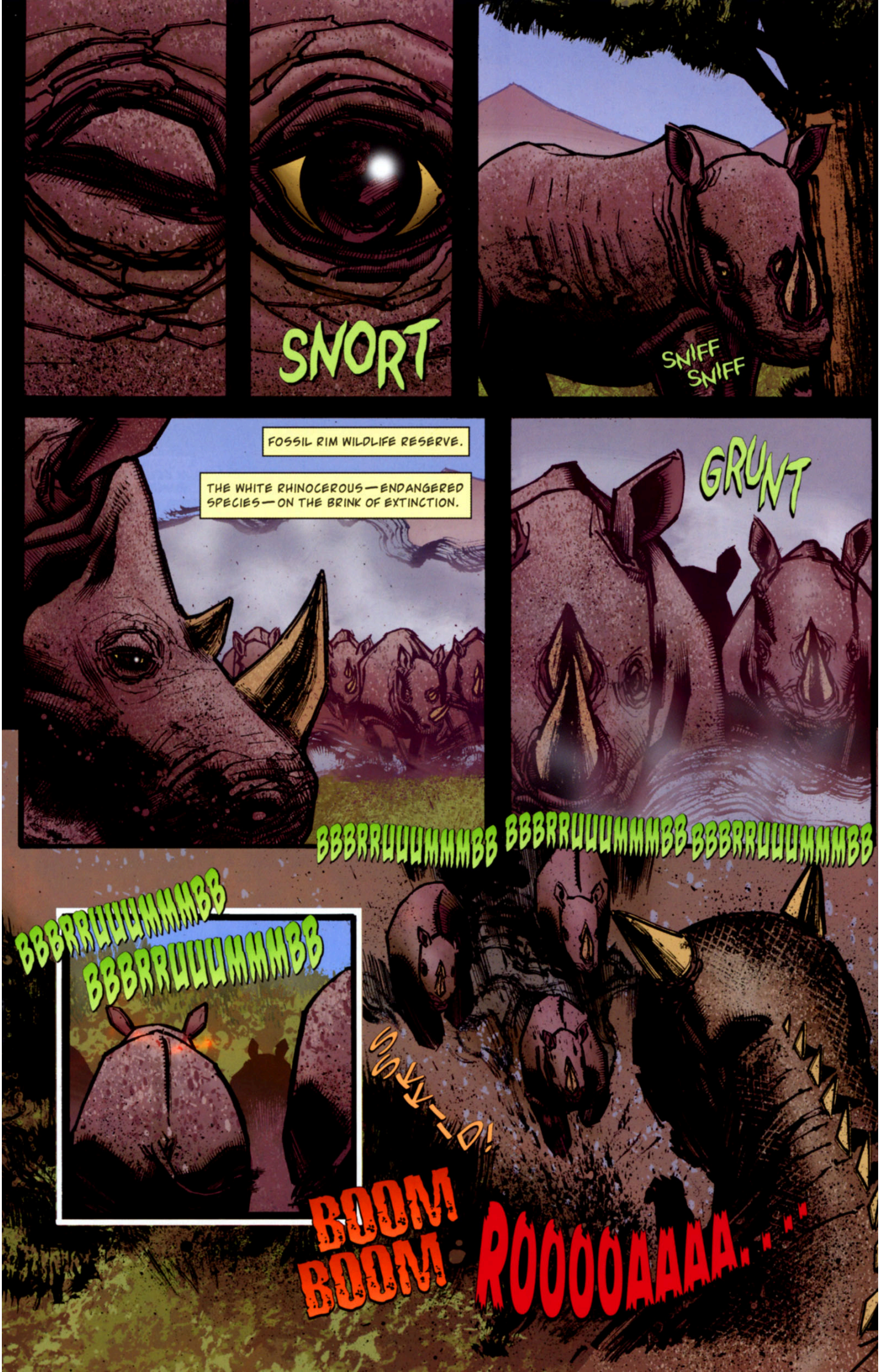

SURE! MAKE FUN OF THE TOURISTS FROM THE "BIG CITY"... NICE.
CHIEF? WE HAVE US A "SITUATION" OVER AT THE LEXXCROPS FARM, AND PARK RANGER MABRAY WANTS YOU TO SWING BY HER WAY AS SOON AS YOU GET A MINUTE—I'M BEGINNING TO THINK SHE'S CRUSHIN' ON YOU...!
7

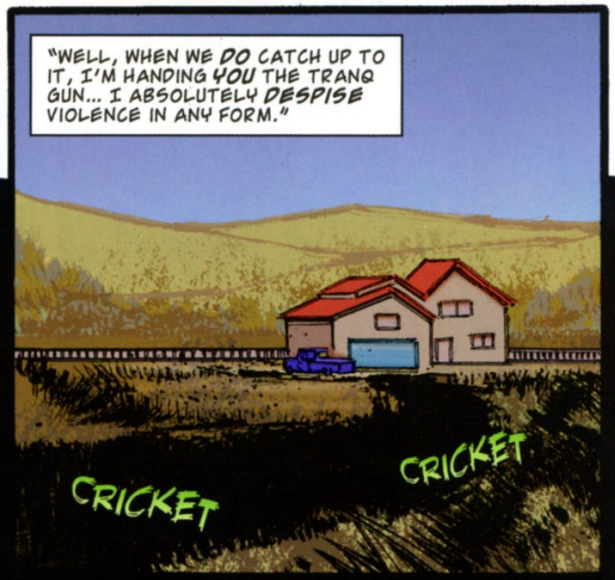
COMANCHE PEAK NUCLEAR POWER PLANT — JUST NORTH OF GLEN ROSE.
YOU GUYS ARE NUTS! EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT REAL VAMPIRES SEAL THE DEAL. NONE OF THIS ROMANTIC CRAP, RUNNING AROUND IN BROAD DAYLIGHT... AND THEN THERE'S WHAT... A VEGAN BLOOD-SUCKER? GIVE ME CHRISTOPHER LEE ANY DAY — OR NIGHT!
OH, GET OVER IT, OLD MAN. TIMES CHANGE... THEY'RE NOT MAKING MOVIES FOR YOU OLD COOTS ANYMORE. I BET ANDREA JUST LOVED IT.
"YEAH, ANDREA? WHERE DO YOU FALL ON THIS ISSUE?"
WOW, JIM... COOTS? WHO'S OUT OF TOUCH?
DON'T YOU GUYS HAVE ANYTHING BETTER TO ARGUE ABOUT? HOW SAD. AND, NO, I THOUGHT IT STUNK, TOO. CALL ME OLD-FASHIONED... BUT I'M WITH BILL ON THIS ONE.
THAT'S MY GIRL, ANGE!
SPLOOSH
WHUMP


LEXXCROPS, COSTA RICA.
I UNDERSTAND YOUR CONCERNS, BUT YOU HAVE TO GIVE ME SOME MORE TIME TO GET THIS SITE TURNING A PROFIT BEFORE I CAN START INCREASING STAFF.
WE SOLD YOU THIS LAND FOR PENNIES, MS. MURPHY, WITH THE EXPECTATION THAT YOUR FARM WOULD HELP OUR LOCAL ECONOMY.
AND I NEVER ONCE COMMITTED TO HIRING ANY MASSIVE QUANTITY OF DAYWORKERS.
BEYOND THAT, I MADE IT CLEAR THAT YOU WOULD BENEFIT SOLELY FROM EXPORTS, INFRASTRUCTURE DEVELOPMENT, AND OTHER REVENUES ALONG THOSE LINES.
EXCUSE ME, BUT I HAVE YOUR TWO O'CLOCK CONFERENCE CALL WITH THE SOUTHWEST REP ON HOLD AND HE'S A BIT FRANTIC.
I'M SORRY, MR. MENDEZ, I DO NEED TO TAKE THIS CALL... I PROMISE, WHEN I RETURN LAUREN WILL SCHEDULE TIME AND WE'LL REACH A MUTUALLY AGREEABLE COMPROMISE.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN WE'VE LOST NEARLY A THIRD OF OUR CROPS TO VANDALS? I'LL TELL YOU WHAT YOU NEED TO DO... FIND A LOCAL RANCHER WITH THE BIGGEST MONEY WOES AND PRESS THEM ON HOW THEY'RE KEEPING THEIR LIVESTOCK FED.
I'LL BE THERE AS SOON AS I CAN.

WE'VE SEARCHED EVERYWHERE, SO THE ONLY LOGICAL CONCLUSION LEFT IS THAT HE'S CLEARLY A NOCTURNAL HUNTER— HE'S GOTTA BE HOLED UP IN A CAVE OUT THERE SOMEWHERE.
YOU'D BETTER PRAY THAT YOU'RE RIGHT, WU! AND I WANT BACKER OUT THERE AT SUNDOWN LOOKING FOR HIM—BRING EVERY MAN YOU CAN SPARE.
ON IT, SIR. EVERYTHING IS ARRANGED AND I HAVE NO DOUBT WE'LL HAVE THIS SITUATION WELL IN HAND BEFORE YOU GET HERE....
"...IF THERE'S ANYONE ALIVE ON GOD'S GOOD EARTH WHO KNOWS HOW TO TRACK A DINOSAUR... IT'S ME!"
VRROOOMM


CLUMP
SWISSH
CLUMP
CLUMP
CLUMP
CLUMP
SWISSH
I'M NOT GETTING PAID NEARLY ENOUGH FOR THIS LOUSY DETAIL.
AND I AINT GETTIN' PAID ENOUGH TO LISTEN TO YOUR CRABBIN' DAY IN AND DAY OUT, EITHER!
HEY! I'M RUNNING THINGS, BUDDY... SO JUST WATCH YOUR STEP.
CRUNCH
HOLY CRIPES! DAMN!
HA HA HA
ZZZAPPP
HERE'S ONE MORE FOR YOU TO REMEMBER ME BY, YOU STUPID COW!


SNORT
SNIFF SNIFF
FOSSIL RIM WILDLIFE RESERVE.
THE WHITE RHINOCEROUS—ENDANGERED SPECIES—ON THE BRINK OF EXTINCTION.
GRUNT
BBBRRUUUMMMBB BBBRRUUUMMMBB BBBRRUUUMMMBB
BBBRRUUUMMMBB
BBBRRUUUMMMBB
SSKKI-D!
BOOM BOOM
ROOOOAAAA...



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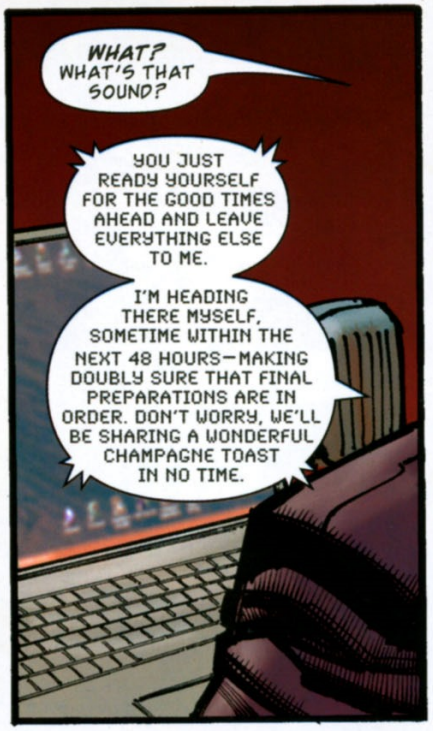

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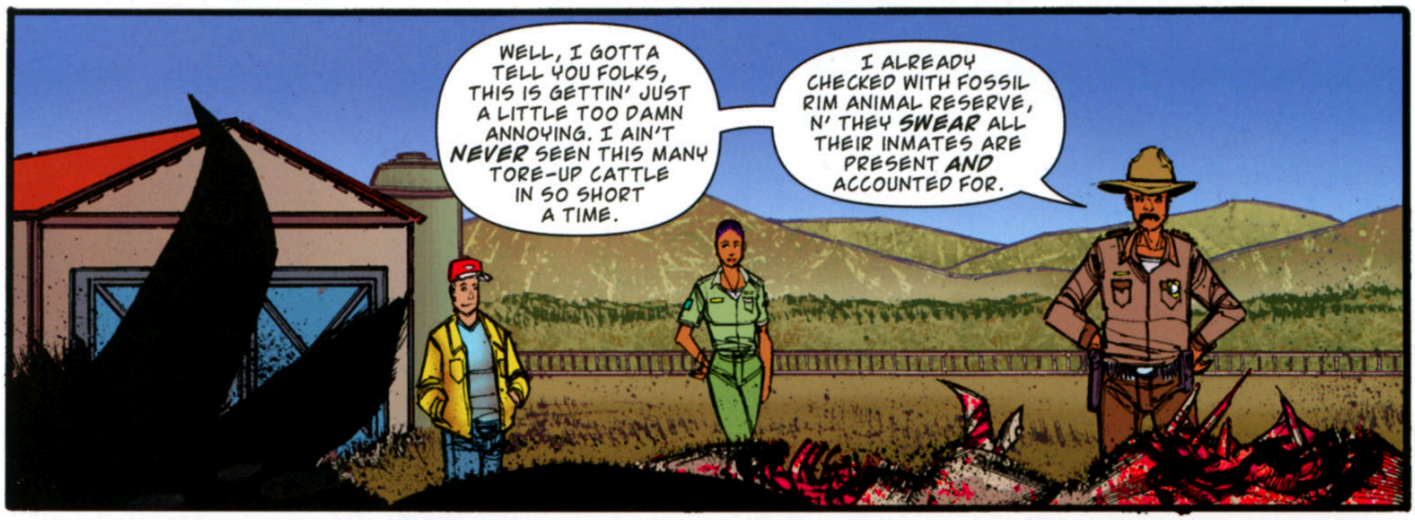
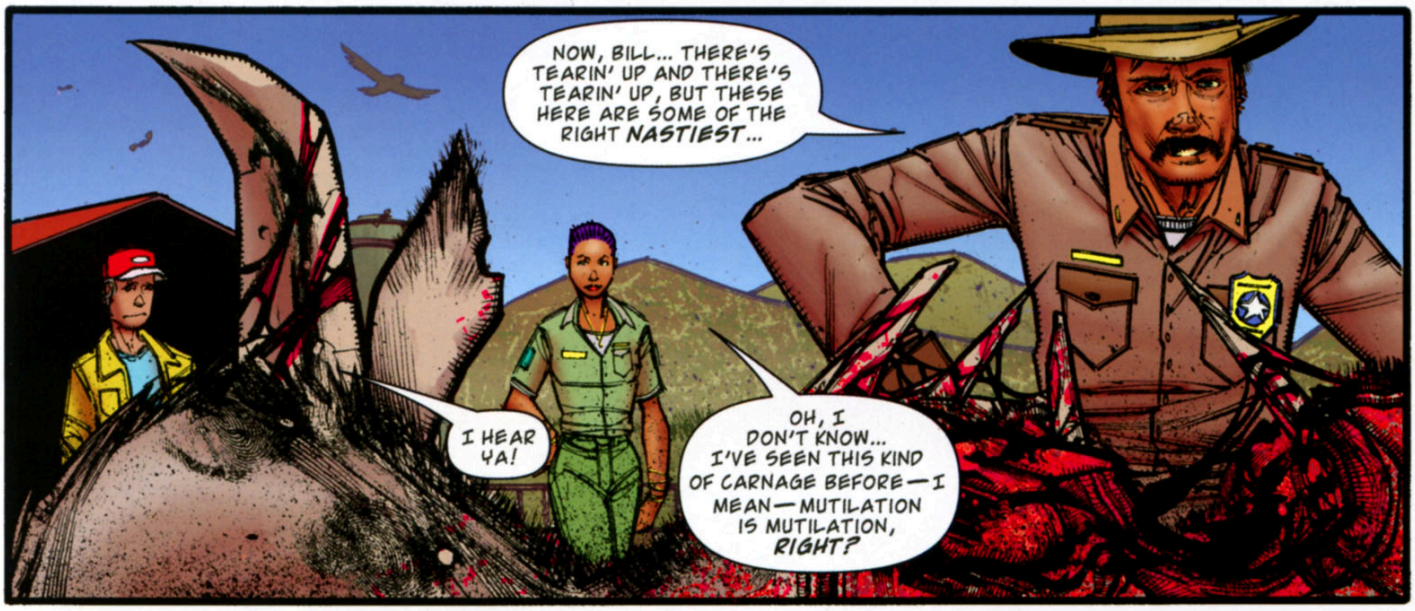
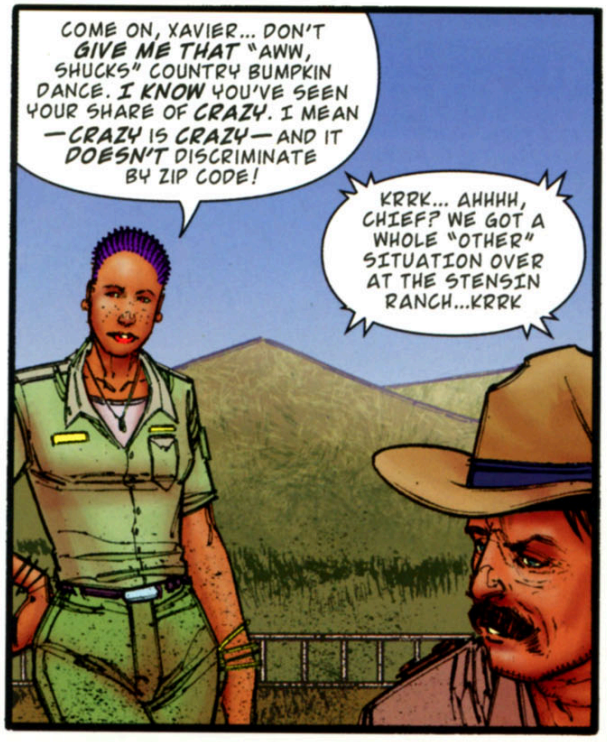
BREAK OF DAWN, GLEN ROSE TEXAS...
SNORT
SNIFF
SNIFF

7:15 A.M.

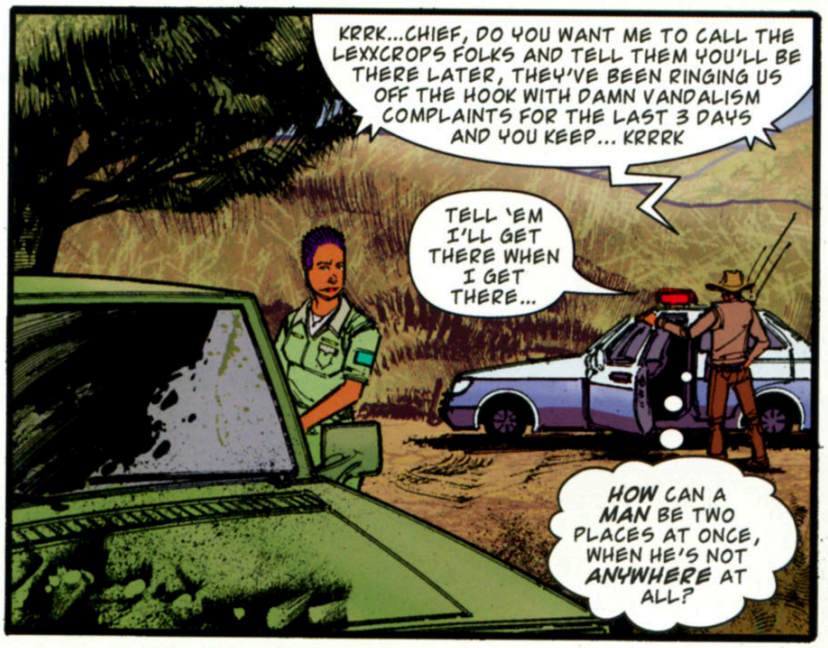

WELL, I GOTTA TELL YOU FOLKS, THIS IS GETTIN' JUST A LITTLE TOO DAMN ANNOYING. I AIN'T NEVER SEEN THIS MANY TORE-UP CATTLE IN SO SHORT A TIME.
I ALREADY CHECKED WITH FOSSIL RIM ANIMAL RESERVE, N' THEY SWEAR ALL THEIR INMATES ARE PRESENT AND ACCOUNTED FOR.


NOW, BILL... THERE'S TEARIN' UP AND THERE'S TEARIN' UP, BUT THESE HERE ARE SOME OF THE RIGHT NASTIEST...
I HEAR YA!
OH, I DON'T KNOW... I'VE SEEN THIS KIND OF CARNAGE BEFORE—I MEAN—MUTILATION IS MUTILATION, RIGHT?

JAAMISE, YOU BEING FROM A BIG CITY LIKE ATLANTA, AND ALL... I CAN IMAGINE SOME OF THE SIGHTS YOU'VE SEEN! SCARES ME TO DEATH. BUT YOU THINKING YOU'RE AN EXPERT AFTER, WHAT—TWO YEARS OF LIVING IN THESE PARTS? WELL...

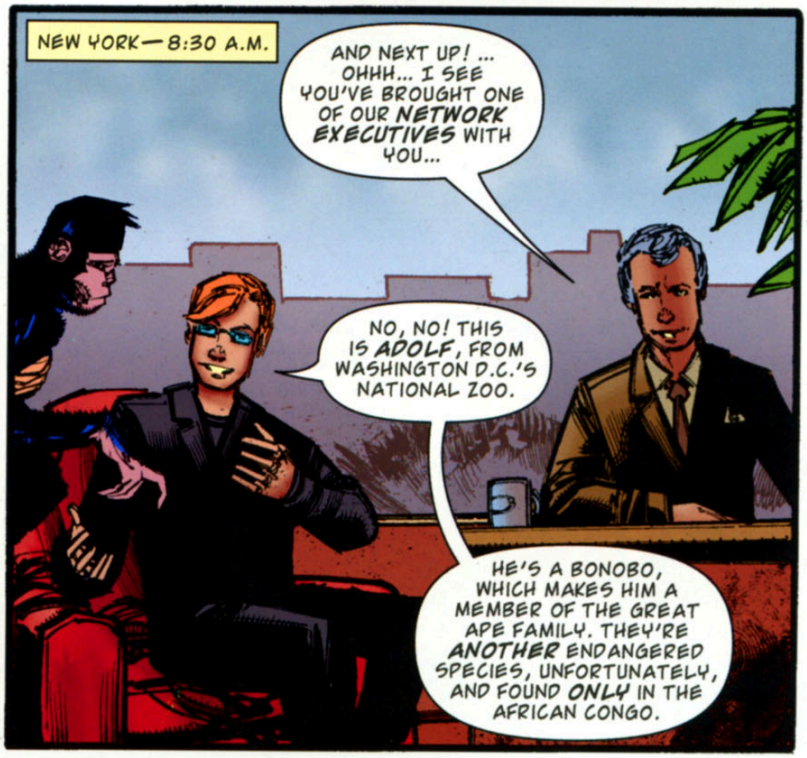

COME ON, XAVIER... DON'T GIVE ME THAT "AWW, SHUCKS" COUNTRY BUMPKIN DANCE. I KNOW YOU'VE SEEN YOUR SHARE OF CRAZY. I MEAN —CRAZY IS CRAZY— AND IT DOESN'T DISCRIMINATE BY ZIP CODE!
KRRK... AHHHH, CHIEF? WE GOT A WHOLE "OTHER" SITUATION OVER AT THE STENSIN RANCH...KRRK

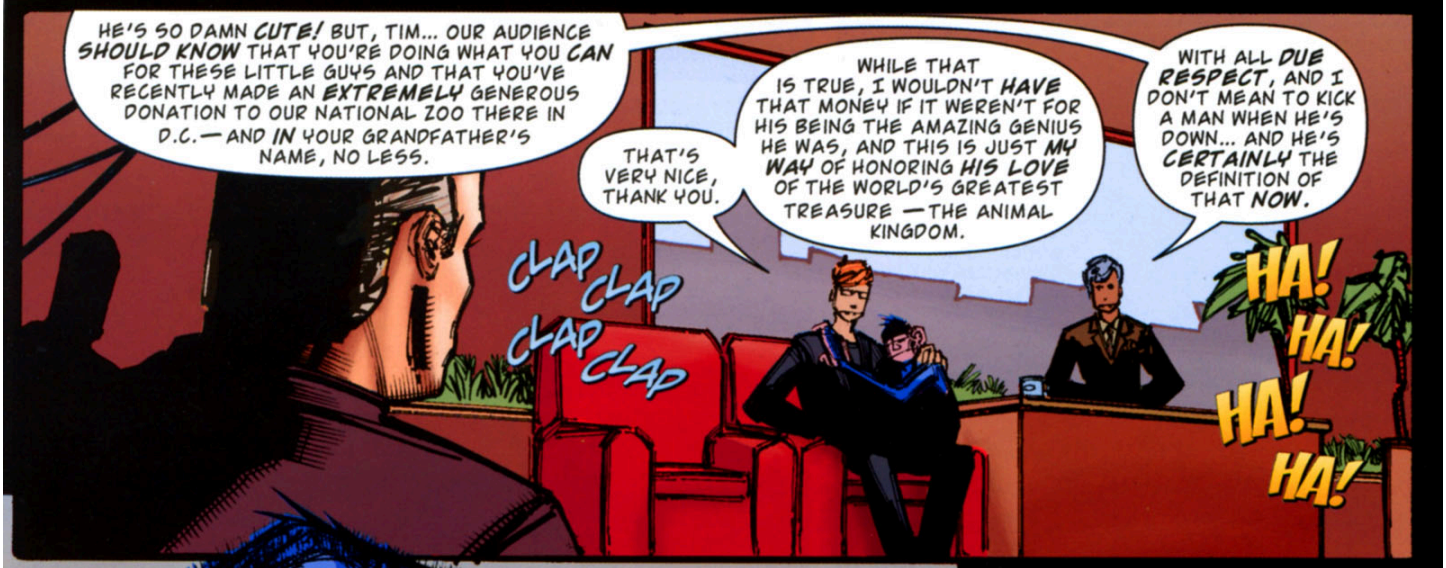
WHAT—MORE SHREDDED BEEF, TOMMY?
KRRK... I'M AFRAID IT'S MUCH WORSE THAN THAT, CHIEF. YOU BETTER GO TAKE A LOOK....KRRK
ON OUR WAY...

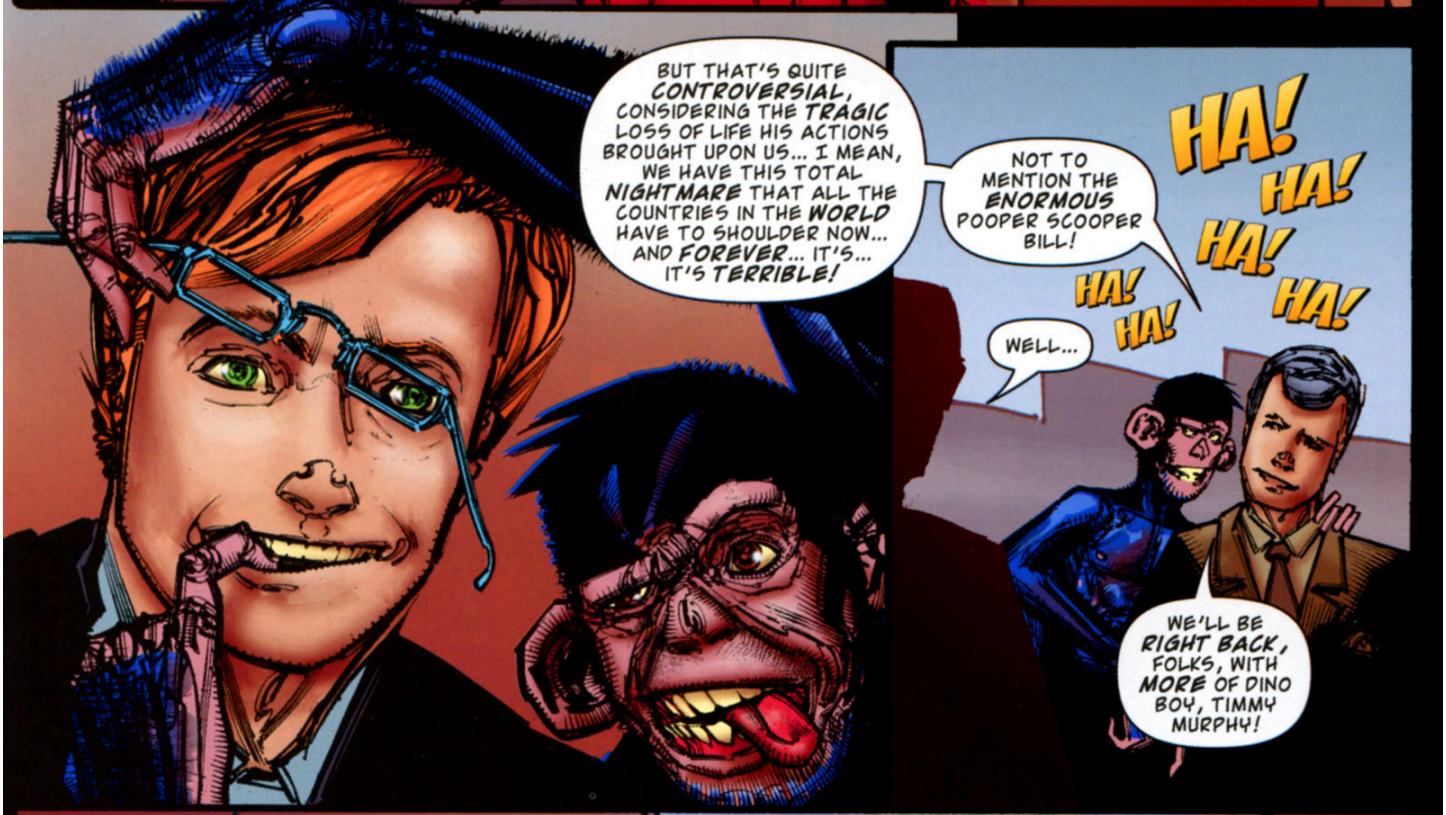

KRRK...CHIEF, DO YOU WANT ME TO CALL THE LEXXCROPS FOLKS AND TELL THEM YOU'LL BE THERE LATER, THEY'VE BEEN RINGING US OFF THE HOOK WITH DAMN VANDALISM COMPLAINTS FOR THE LAST 3 DAYS AND YOU KEEP... KRRRK
TELL 'EM I'LL GET THERE WHEN I GET THERE...
HOW CAN A MAN BE TWO PLACES AT ONCE, WHEN HE'S NOT ANYWHERE AT ALL?

UNITED KINGDOM—1:30 P.M.
ON MY WAY...

COSTA RICA—7:30 A.M.
...AND PLEASE DON'T FORGET TO SEND MY BROTHER THAT E-MAIL ABOUT WHERE I'M HEADED—THAT I'M FRANTIC AND I'LL CALL HIM ON THE WEEKEND...
SENT IT TWO HOURS AGO. HAVE A SAFE TRIP.

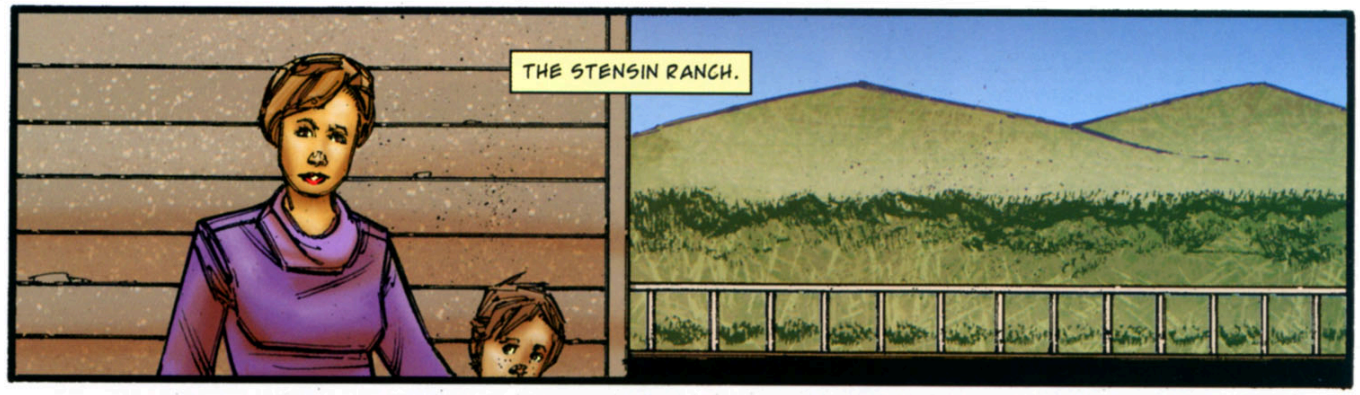

NEW YORK—8:30 A.M.
AND NEXT UP! ... OHHH... I SEE YOU'VE BROUGHT ONE OF OUR NETWORK EXECUTIVES WITH YOU...
NO, NO! THIS IS ADOLF, FROM WASHINGTON D.C.'S NATIONAL ZOO.
HE'S A BONOBO, WHICH MAKES HIM A MEMBER OF THE GREAT APE FAMILY. THEY'RE ANOTHER ENDANGERED SPECIES, UNFORTUNATELY, AND FOUND ONLY IN THE AFRICAN CONGO.

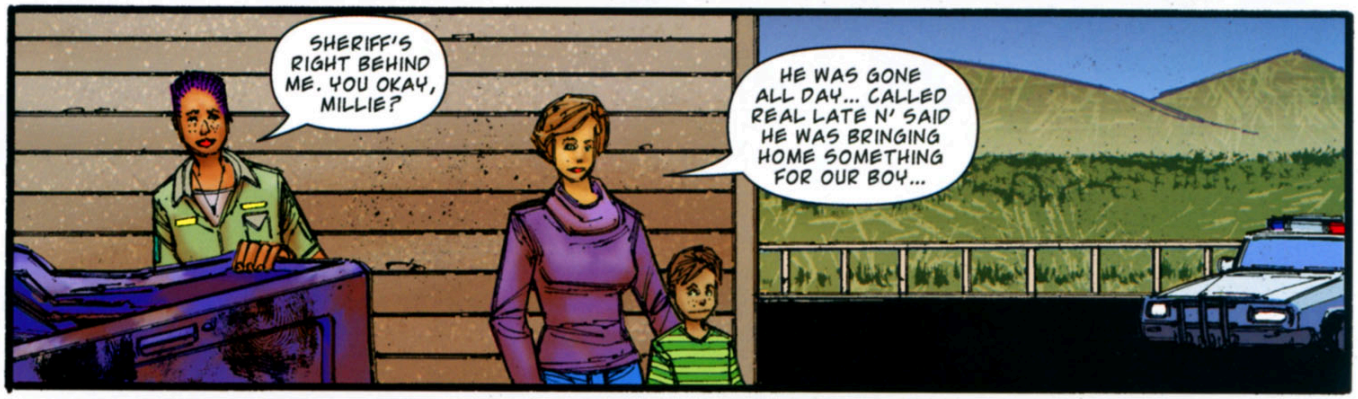

HE'S SO DAMN CUTE! BUT, TIM... OUR AUDIENCE SHOULD KNOW THAT YOU'RE DOING WHAT YOU CAN FOR THESE LITTLE GUYS AND THAT YOU'VE RECENTLY MADE AN EXTREMELY GENEROUS DONATION TO OUR NATIONAL ZOO THERE IN D.C.—AND IN YOUR GRANDFATHER'S NAME, NO LESS.
THAT'S VERY NICE, THANK YOU.
WHILE THAT IS TRUE, I WOULDN'T HAVE THAT MONEY IF IT WEREN'T FOR HIS BEING THE AMAZING GENIUS HE WAS, AND THIS IS JUST MY WAY OF HONORING HIS LOVE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST TREASURE —THE ANIMAL KINGDOM.
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, AND I DON'T MEAN TO KICK A MAN WHEN HE'S DOWN... AND HE'S CERTAINLY THE DEFINITION OF THAT NOW.
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
HA! HA! HA! HA!


BUT THAT'S QUITE CONTROVERSIAL, CONSIDERING THE TRAGIC LOSS OF LIFE HIS ACTIONS BROUGHT UPON US... I MEAN, WE HAVE THIS TOTAL NIGHTMARE THAT ALL THE COUNTRIES IN THE WORLD HAVE TO SHOULDER NOW... AND FOREVER... IT'S... IT'S TERRIBLE!
NOT TO MENTION THE ENORMOUS POOPER SCOOPER BILL!
WELL...
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK, FOLKS, WITH MORE OF DINO BOY, TIMMY MURPHY!

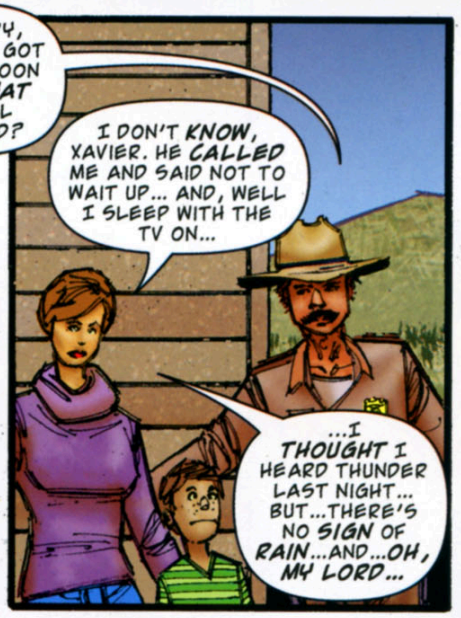
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
I'M TRYING TO DO AN ENTERTAINING AND INFORMATIVE SHOW!
I DIDN'T COME HERE TO BE SANDBAGGED...

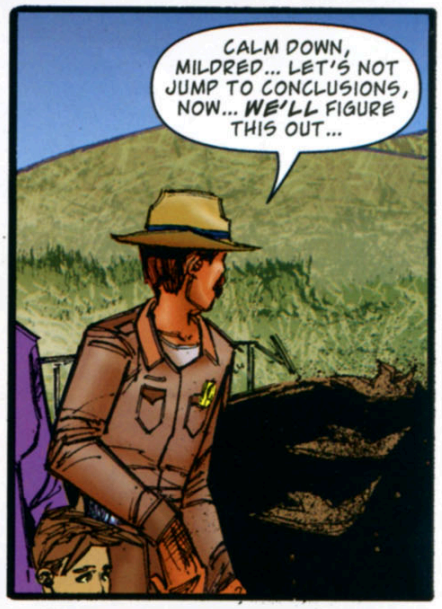
OH, HELLO, SENATOR—TIME OFF FOR GOOD BEHAVIOR? DID YOU BRING THIS WEASEL WITH YOU? WHO LET HIM IN HERE?

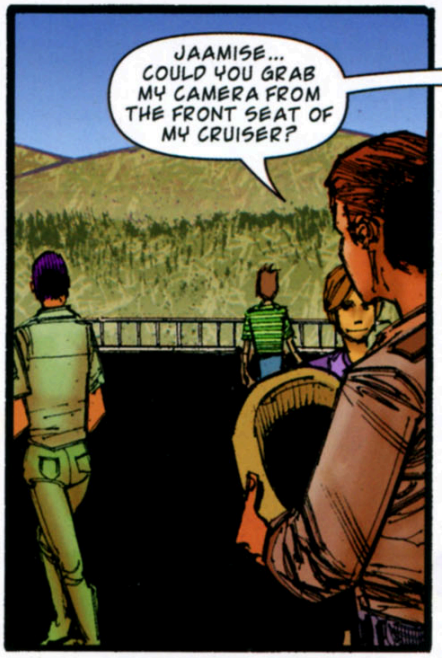

THE STENSIN RANCH.


SHERIFF'S RIGHT BEHIND ME. YOU OKAY, MILLIE?
HE WAS GONE ALL DAY... CALLED REAL LATE N' SAID HE WAS BRINGING HOME SOMETHING FOR OUR BOY...

...AND... LOOK AT ALL THE BLOOD!
I'M SORRY, MILDRED. I GOT HERE AS SOON AS I... WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED?

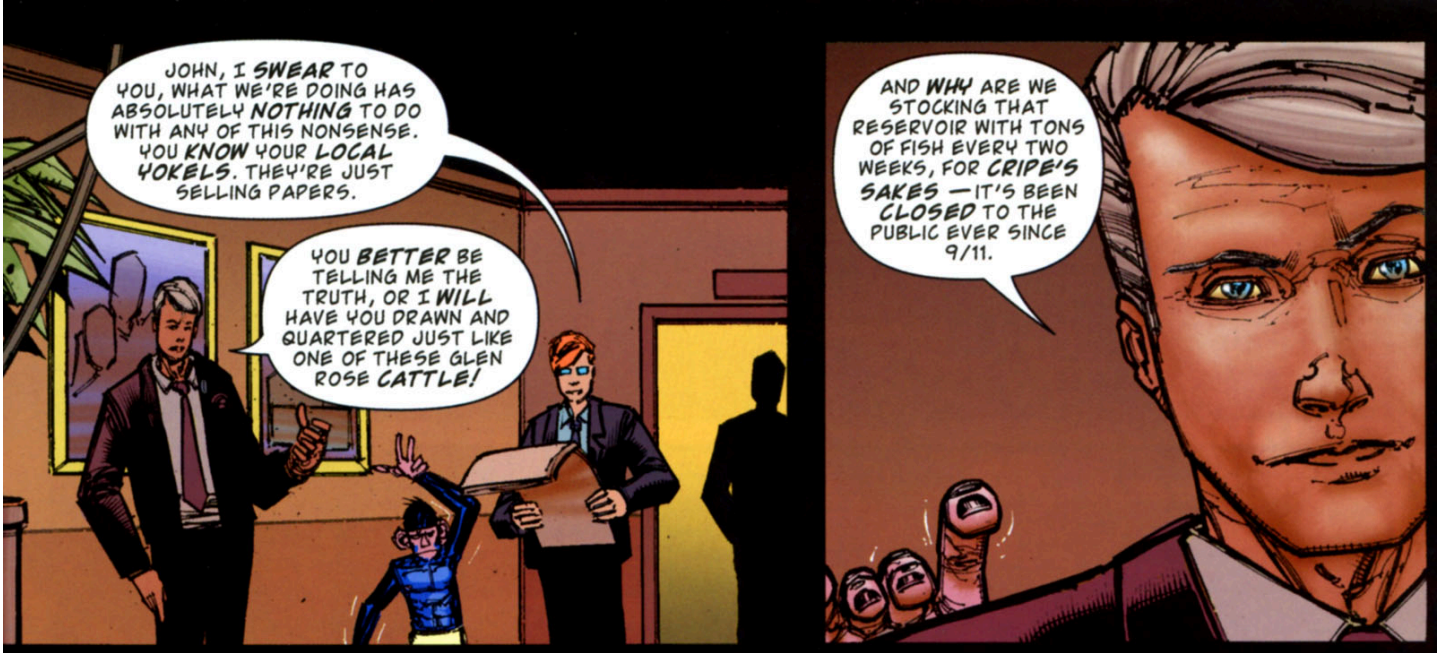

I DON'T KNOW, XAVIER. HE CALLED ME AND SAID NOT TO WAIT UP... AND, WELL I SLEEP WITH THE TV ON...
...I THOUGHT I HEARD THUNDER LAST NIGHT... BUT...THERE'S NO SIGN OF RAIN...AND...OH, MY LORD...


CALM DOWN, MILDRED... LET'S NOT JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS, NOW... WE'LL FIGURE THIS OUT...

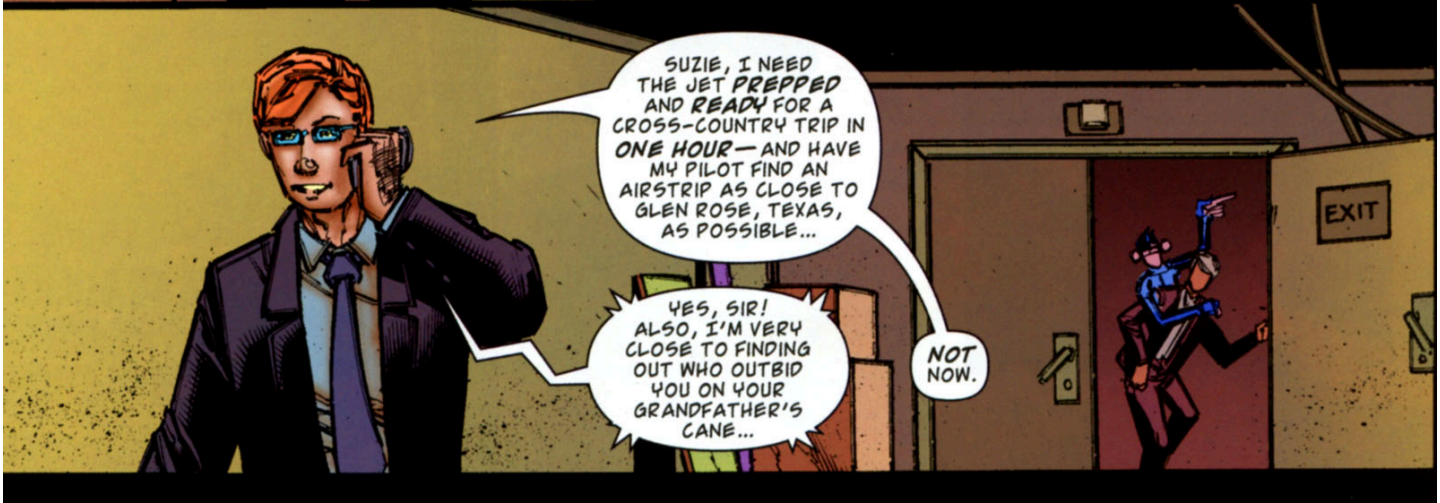

JAAMISE... COULD YOU GRAB MY CAMERA FROM THE FRONT SEAT OF MY CRUISER?

I'M THINKIN' I'M GONNA NEED ME SOME HELP....

GLEN ROS
REPOR
WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON, TIM?! TELL ME WE'VE GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS!
CHUPACABRA OR ALIENS -
LOCAL AUTHORITIES BAFFLE
BY MULTIPLE MUTILATIONS


JOHN, I SWEAR TO YOU, WHAT WE'RE DOING HAS ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO DO WITH ANY OF THIS NONSENSE. YOU KNOW YOUR LOCAL YOKELS. THEY'RE JUST SELLING PAPERS.
YOU BETTER BE TELLING ME THE TRUTH, OR I WILL HAVE YOU DRAWN AND QUARTERED JUST LIKE ONE OF THESE GLEN ROSE CATTLE!
AND WHY ARE WE STOCKING THAT RESERVOIR WITH TONS OF FISH EVERY TWO WEEKS, FOR CRIPE'S SAKES — IT'S BEEN CLOSED TO THE PUBLIC EVER SINCE 9/11.

RESERVOIR? WHAT RESERVOIR? LOOK, I'M SORRY, JOHN... I DO HAVE TO RUN.
GET THIS DAMN DIRTY APE OFF ME!


SUZIE, I NEED THE JET PREPPED AND READY FOR A CROSS-COUNTRY TRIP IN ONE HOUR — AND HAVE MY PILOT FIND AN AIRSTRIP AS CLOSE TO GLEN ROSE, TEXAS, AS POSSIBLE...
YES, SIR! ALSO, I'M VERY CLOSE TO FINDING OUT WHO OUTBID YOU ON YOUR GRANDFATHER'S CANE...
NOT NOW.
EXIT

3 HOURS LATER...
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
OKAY, LITTLE DOGGIES, I'M A COMIN'!
IT'S FEEDIN' TIME! BUT NOT TOO MUCH TODAY... I NEED YOU LITTLE FELLAS TO STAY GOOD 'N HUNGRY...
WILL YOU GET YOUR ASS IN GEAR? WE'VE GOT PLENTY MORE TO DO BEFORE WE GO OUT LOOKING FOR OUR "LITTLE LOST SHEEP" AGAIN!
HEY, I WASN'T THE GREAT DINOSAUR HUNTER WHO CAME UP EMPTY-HANDED LAST NIGHT! EASE UP, BACKER!
DEET DEET
BANG
RATTLE
BOOM
7 HOURS OUT. GET RID OF HIM BEFORE THEN OR HELL TO PAY.

SEVEN HOURS BEFORE TOUCHDOWN.
MESSAGE SENT.
MS. MURPHY, PLEASE SECURE YOUR SEAT BELT. WE'RE MAKING OUR APPROACH TO THE LEXXCROP AIRSTRIP.
TWO HOURS FROM ARRIVAL AT WYATT 3-RIVERS COMMERCIAL AIRSTRIP.
I'M SCARED STIFF, CHIEF. I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU CAN EAT WITH ALL THAT'S GOIN' ON?
MAN'S GOTTA EAT.
HOG TIRED
BBQ DINER
OPEN
BUT I HEAR YA, TOM. LIVESTOCK IS ONE THING, VANISHING FARMERS IS A WHOLE 'NOTHER.
I GOT A CALL IN TO FORT WORTH HOMICIDE AND THE STATE TROOPERS, WE PUT OUT THAT A.P.B. TO CALM MISSUS STENSIN'S NERVES... BUT WE BOTH KNOW HE AIN'T JUST MISSING...
AWWW... NOW YOU GONE AND PUT ME OFF FROM FINISHING MY RIBS...

SORRY, BOSS! 'MEMBER YOU HAVE TO HEAD OUT TO LEXXCROPS FIRST THING TOMORROW—THAT FAMOUS DINOSAUR LADY THAT RUNS IT'S EXPECTIN' YA.
THAT TEARS IT... NOW I'M REALLY DONE!

I GOT PEOPLE BEING EATEN ALIVE IN THEIR DRIVEWAYS BY WHO-KNOWS-WHAT—A PACK OF WILD COUGARS, OR SOMETHING— AND SHE'S WORRIED ABOUT A FEW EARS OF HER FANCY CORN...

MEANWHILE...
JUST KEEP PACE WITH US ON THE MAIN ROAD AND I'LL RADIO YOU WHEN WE NEED YOU.

STAY ON OUR SIGNAL!

I GOT YA! NOW, YOU'RE SURE THAT TRANQ'S STRONG ENOUGH? I MEAN... THAT THING'S REALLY BIG!
IT'S DOWNED A T-REX DEAD IN ITS TRACKS IN UNDER FIVE SECONDS. IT'LL DO JUST FINE FOR THIS ONE!

WHAT'S HIS PROBLEM?
RROOOOAAAARRR
HEAR THAT?! SOUNDS LIKE IT'S COMING FROM THE DIRECTION OF DOWNTOWN! STEP ON IT!

CALM DOWN, BACKER. IT'S NO USE GETTING ALL WORKED UP...
EASY FOR YOU TO SAY. YOU COME OUT HERE AND STARE DOWN A TWO-TON, 25-FOOT-LONG FLESH-EATING RAGING BULL OF A DINOSAUR—THEN YOU CAN TELL ME TO "CALM DOWN!"
POINT TAKEN. JUST TRYING TO HELP!
KISSSHH
DODGSON, STOP MESSING AROUND BACK THERE AND DO SOMETHING CONSTRUCTIVE FOR ONCE... LIKE SLEEPING.
SURE THING, BOSS. HAVE A NICE NIGHT.
DO THEY HAVE A VISUAL ON HIM YET?
NOT YET. BUT I'M CERTAIN THEY'RE NOT FAR OFF.
CRRRRRREEEAAAAKKK

WHERE ARE YOU NOW?
HEADING SOUTH ON FARM TO MARKET TOWARDS DOWNTOWN.

GOOD. WE CAN'T LET HIM ANYWHERE NEAR THAT AREA OR THIS WHOLE ENTERPRISE WILL BE FOR NAUGHT!

KERRUNCH
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM

I SHOULD BE ABLE TO SEE YOU BY NOW!

VRROOMM
WE'RE HERE!

RRRRROOOOOOAAAAAARRRRRRRR

SLAM

AAAAAHHHHHHHHHH
WU! WE NEED BACKUP!
OH, MY GOD! GET AWAY FROM ME! BAAACKERRR! HEELLP!
AAAHHHH
WUUUUUU!
TO BE CONTINUED...

JURASSIC PARK
Alternate Cover by
PAUL POPE!
NEXT ISSUE:
REPENT!
THE END IS NIGH!
ON SALE NEXT MONTH!